

the help of Annie, who comes three days a week to wash, iron and clean.

It did not take but a minute to broil some strips of bacon and scramble some eggs on toasted bread.

Poor little Mollie was hungry and I made her a cup of coffee and served her with the remains of some boiled rice, cream and jelly that I had intended for a pudding the next day.

"My, Margie, this tastes good! I did not think I was hungry for I did not feel like bread and butter and perhaps a piece of cold meat that I would have gotten for myself at home."

"Mollie, dear," I said, "you must eat good nourishing food and you must leave work at five or at most six o'clock. It will never do for you to work early and late and go without proper food."

As we washed the dishes Mollie said with a sly smile that gave her face an elfish look that was irresistible:

"I don't know which is the hardest, Madge, to work where I must protect my reputation or some place where my health is endangered."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

HOW TO BE CONTENTED

Move to the city if you are a farmer and move to the country if you are a city man.

Take a dollar watch apart and try to put it together again without leaving out four or five wheels.

Put on a red necktie and have every galoot in town ask you if you have got the nosebleed.

Start your son to taking lessons on the slide trombone and let your daughter visit a vocal teacher regularly.—Topeka State Journal.

FASHION'S LATEST FANCY IS POCKETS FOR MUFF

The cape-muff is one of fashion's latest inventions. The cape is rather a voluminous affair, falling in graceful folds from the shoulder well below the waist line in the back—the

muff is nothing more nor less than two long, narrow pockets set into the lining of the front widths just



where the hands slip into them conveniently.

The models that Paris has sent "over seas" to introduce the cape-muff to America are made of both moleskin and velvet.